

Dear Vicki and Jim,

I have been working in the yard ever since we got home & everything looks nice. The back-Minton court is weeded and covered with weed killer.

Saturday night we went to see Lost Lungs in Paris. It is the most boring show I have ever seen and I felt like going out to the car and wait for dad. He said he wished I had said so because he was thinking the same thing. I just can't understand why it had so much publicity. The set scenes were nothing and not much of that. Just plain boring. When we got out from the early show, the line up for the next show was two blocks long.

This Sunday, Mike is having a party at the Blue Banjo for beer

and popcorn. The cost is 25.00 a person - but Mary wants me to invite a lot of people to help make a crowd, which I have done. Dad is going to give them a hundred dollars to help out a little. Gail is going to take tickets and Mary has a friend to introduce her to. Gail is bored to pieces and is really looking forward to it.

The other night Dad answered a questionnaire on Nurse Media from a woman who came to the door. He really enjoyed it, altho it took about two hours, but he was given a 16 dollar little transistor for his time.

Maria Donnelly - the friend who has the same rash - said it has almost disappeared from her body but it is still on her neck also. Her doctor said not to use Dial soap, but Camay. He also said the new fabrics are possibly the cause in some cases. Sounds silly but I just thought I would tell you what she said.

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Dear summer weather has left us  
but I hope it will come back. I  
noticed in the paper that it has  
been awfully hot there.

Next weekend we plan to go up  
to the cabin. So are Ruthie & Jack as  
Jack is so curious for me to show  
him where we caught all the fish.  
I hope they will still be there.

Tomorrow I am going to play  
bridge. It has been about six  
weeks since I have played duplicate.  
We can't get over how much you  
have learned - and you beat us.

Thank you for the card, Vicki. We  
think of the wonderful trip all the  
time.

Love,  
mom.

P.S. when we go up to the cabin  
I am going to make ice cream  
from my old fashioned ice cream  
freezer. It is really a collector's item.  
(over)

I just want out to the mailbox  
and your letter was there with  
the slides. They are beautiful.

Mine are still at Grandma's and I  
will get them tomorrow and send  
them to you.

No, we aren't bored with the  
routine. Dad and I have a pretty  
good time together. He will see  
your slides tonight when he  
comes home so I will mail this  
letter in the morning. Thanks for  
sending them.

Mom.

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I hope I can list my slides as  
good as you did.

Mon. Night

Dear Vicki and Jim

I went down and picked  
up my slides. I still have  
more in my camera to be  
developed. Yours are really  
good and I think mine are  
too. They are so much fun  
to look at.

Love,

Mom.